

衣笠彰梧

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トモセシュンサク

TOMOSESHUNSAKU

2

ようこそ

実力

至上主義
の**教室**へ

ようこそ
じつりょく
しじょうしゅぎ
のきょうしつへ



Youkoso Jitsuryoku Shijou Shugi no
Kyoushitsu e

Welcome to the Classroom of the Know-It-Alls
vol.2 Short Stories

by Kinugasa Syohgo

[Novel Updates](#)

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Horikita Short Story: Horikita Suzune's Prediction

The sound of a bird's chirp from my phone slowly reached my ears.

It was time to wake up. I looked at the clock that was hanged on the wall while I was getting out of bed. I woke up as usual. The habit that the body had developed can't be forgotten. This habit hasn't changed since I entered this school.

With the exception of some special circumstances that made me go to bed late, I have always woken up at 6am.

After that, I slightly arranged my appearance and started preparing breakfast.

Although I don't have much appetite, I've been eating three meals a day, as a result I've a balanced nutrition, to the extent of living a life of having a good diet.

After that, I left the room at 8 o'clock to go to school.

The sequence of actions up to this point has not changed since elementary school.

--Originally, it should've been like this.

The former me went to school alone, studied alone, ate lunch alone, returned home alone.

This is me –Horikita Suzune's life, and at the same time, my nature.

The pitiful gazes that comes from the surroundings considering me as a solitary person are just meddlesome.

No, even an explanation such as meddlesome is wrong.

I can accomplish whatever I do.

Be it studies or sports, I have the confidence that I'm superior than my peers.

And more importantly, it's impossible for me to trust other people.

At first, everybody displayed a good attitude in order to approach me, but

they would immediately leave. So I naturally distanced myself from other people. As a result, I never perceived loneliness nor inconvenience.

That's why this situation will inevitably continue. But recently, this has started to change.

Inside me, the tempo of my life has started to change quietly.

I feel that the time I spend being alone has been reducing.

I know what's causing this.

It's because of the resident of my neighboring seat in the classroom.

I casted a glance at Ayanokouji Kiyotaka-kun's seat, who has not arrived at school yet.

I don't know why, but no matter what attitude I adopt towards him, his attitude has never changed.

When we meet for the first time, it couldn't be said that I gave him a good impression. I thought I would be quickly ignored.

When I came back to reality, I realized that the time where I talk to him has increased.

Why is that?

Why?

These questions rush to my mind in quick succession, I'm unable to understand this.

I've never considered Ayanokouji-kun as a friend, never.

Although I don't know what he thinks, I only consider him as a person who sits beside me in the classroom by chance.

However, there is no doubt, my heart has some other ideas.

He has come to the classroom.

He looks like usual, slowly going to his seat while lacking enthusiasm.

During that moment, my classmate Kushida-san talked to Ayanokouji-kun.

"Thank you for the previous Sunday. You've really helped me."

She was talking while having a big smile in her face and waving her hands. These are acrobatics I'm not able to do.

"Let's go play again in the future."

"Oh, oh"

Being treated familiarly, he answered her while looking as if he was thinking that wasn't bad.

In other words, these two went somewhere on Sunday, didn't they?

...Nothing to do with me.

What people do in rest day in whatever place have no impact on my life.

Ayanokouji-kun greeted me with a stiff manner, different to how he treated Kushida-san.

I also used an equally degree of stiff tone to reply him.

And the conversation is over.

"Were you together with Kushida-san during the rest day?"

I originally intended to end the conversation a moment ago, but I unconsciously let those words out of my mouth.

It looks like he treated those words as the everyday conversation and didn't look at me.

"She asked for my help because of Sakura. Then I had no choice."

He really treats Kushida-san with a different attitude. Is this due to the difference in the intimacy degree?

"I see."

I couldn't help but answer coldly, as if he was a stranger.

"Is there any pro..blem..."

Did he look at me because he felt my question was unexpected?

After that he looked as if he was startled and he pulled back while shrinking his body.

“W-what happened to you?”

“What do you mean?”

I totally don’t understand why he would act like that.

There were no other strange things nearby.

“Ah, you have a very frightening expression”

A very frightening expression? Did I put on that kind of expression?

In addition, nothing happened before that could make my expression change.

But if I have to say it no matter what, it was just that I was a bit dissatisfied at Ayanokouji-kun’s treats people differently. That’s wrong, there’s something more. He’s someone who avoids troublesome things, he should dislike those things.

And yet he was called out by Kushida-san during rest days and he even accompanied her proactively. This really puts people in a bad mood.

Even though there shouldn’t be big variations of the time spent in conversations, why is that?

“Really? I didn’t plan to do that, it’s like usual. I was only lamenting that you have become someone who does as one pleases. When I asked you for help I even had an embarrassed face, but when Kushida requests for your help, you easily agreed. I am just calmly analyzing where could the difference be.”

Why did I speak so fast? Not even I could believe myself.

These words simply sounded like someone trying to divulge that they were gloomy.

Why is that? It slightly looked as if I couldn’t handle my unfathomable heart.

Kushida-san was looking this me far away.

After that, she approached as if she realized something and called Ayanokouji-kun out to the corridor.

I didn’t know why my eyes followed these two.

“...don’t tell me, I’m treating Ayanokouji-kun as a friend?”

I said that in a low voice, as if to let myself confirm that.

This can't be, right?

There shouldn't be any factor for me to treat him as a friend.

I'm not trying to boast, but I don't even understand clearly what a friend is.

In other words, it's impossible that I can make friends since I can't comprehend this concept.

Perhaps I'm just in a bad mood because of that attitude of his.

Because he is always unmotivated, he's not really the type of person I like.

It has to be this.

By distorting that only answer, my heart could relax a little bit.

I don't need friends.

--The me of that time really thought like that.

Ike Short Story: Common Delusion

Before 9 pm. I stood up from the computer after checking the weather for tomorrow.

Something rarely seen happened, Ike phoned me. A rarely seen situation from someone wouldn't call me once in a month.

"Hey, Ayanokouji, have you woken up?

Those who are sleeping at this time can only be students that has spent the whole night preparing for an exam and the busy staff workers.

"Actually, I'm worrying about what should I have for dessert tonight."

"Don't call me for these things... haven't you had dinner yet?"

I remembered that the dining hall of the dorm closes at 9pm. The remaining options would be only the convenience store.

"Idiot, it's not that, it's the dessert all men desire. Do you understand me?"

The dessert all men desire? ...

Is there something that tastes differently because of being of a different gender?

Unfortunately, I've never heard of it.

"Ayanokouji. You are being a more and more boring man."

I was hurt since it was a friend who said this without consideration. Although I know I'm boring, but being said this directly in the face I will still take it to the heart.

"You have just stood up from the computer, right? Then let me provide you with a special dessert."

He sent me something through the chat window of the Internet phone call program based on p2p technology. Inside he pasted a strangely large URL. Is this the dessert?

“Why don’t you open it and take a look? It’s the best dessert after all.”

Still harboring suspicions, I tried to click it, and it showed the contents of the link.

What appeared was the picture of my classmate Sakura Airi in swimsuit. It was hard to believe someone at her same age would possess a body with such a developed chest and a slender waist.

I reckon no matter what type of gentleman they are, their gazes would be glued to the screen.

“I found her homepage. This photo was taken during third year of middle school. Can you believe it?”

Unbelievable... even high school student figures pale in comparison to this.

But after seeing this I’ve finally understood. So by dessert he was referring to this...

“Think about it calmly, isn’t this super good? After all, we have a magazine idol in the class! If paired with this picture, you’ll have all kinds of delusions.”

Even if you said it as if you were bragging about, I’m still unable to understand this type of emotion.

Feeling happy by having a cute girl in the same class and feeling happier when you can meet her... I still don’t quite understand the proper state of mind of boys and girls.

Leaving my thoughts aside, Ike was staring alone to the picture in high spirits.

What would Sakura think, if she knew she was being treated as dessert?

I bet it wouldn’t be “I’m already used to it” and call it a day.

But let’s forget about it... for the moment let’s save this picture. Saving this picture is not doing bad things.

While paying attention to not let Ike discover it, I put the picture inside a folder.

Sakura Short Story: My own place

Chabashira-sensei, Class D's homeroom teacher, concluded the class meeting and declared the end of the classes.

Glancing at the students who were talking about how to spend the time after school, I quietly walked out of the classroom.

Whether it's attending school or during weekends, my job always starts at 4 o'clock.

Grabbing my partner with one hand –my digital camera, I prepared to start taking photos and after that, uploading them to my homepage.

This is my daily assignment.

“How should I take the photos today?”

I have to avoid repeating compositions while I update my selfies to the homepage every day, but I can't leave the school grounds, so it's very difficult.

Even so, Koudou Ikusei Advanced High School's campus environments are really abundant.

In the campus there are a shopping center and a cinema, in the gym there is a swimming pool, there are sufficient facilities, so choosing a different place isn't challenging.

...this should've been the case, but I could be seen in those places.

Because in order to avoid those situations, I've kept taking pictures repeating the same places with nobody around.

Behind the teaching block, inside the gym, or the shopping center after the business hours.

But I can't say that there's no problem as long as there are no people.

In places where there are no people, there would be a fairly unique lonely atmosphere.

By taking a picture in a deserted shopping center, it can't be helped that it would give a quiet and lonely feeling.

Since it's rare that I upload photos, I really want it to be those types of pictures that can make people feel happy after seeing them.

Or those that can cure their souls. Even if it sounds extraordinary, those are my thoughts.

"No... I might need to try harder"

Although today was the first time coming to the school's periphery, the landscape was a bit lacking.

Even though it was a good thing that there were no people, it was more boring than what I predicted, it lacked charm.

After that, I discovered a small building like an assembled house.

Since I had a lot of time, I went around the building by following the wall in order to examine the place.

Small and comfortable, built very exquisitely and pleasing to the eye.

There was a warning stuck at the entrance that said "Not allowed to use yet"

I tried to peek through the small window.

Inside, there were those tables used in meetings, folded chairs and a shelf, but I didn't know its use.

Will they use this place to conduct discussions?

I felt as if I was doing a bad thing by peeking inside without permission, so my heart couldn't help but beat faster.

I whispered "I'm very sorry" and I left the building behind.

Even though the landscapes were somewhat lacking, but with the pass of the time, my evaluation also changed.

Especially due to the mysterious atmosphere brought by the sunset, the same place could also feel like a different place.

Hm... it might be difficult doing it here.

Taking a selfie near an assembled house under the light of the sunset. Just by thinking about it feels creepy.

I had no choice but to give up taking pictures, so on the way to the dorms I tried to conduct another search.

When I returned to my room, it was almost 6 pm.

I had taken some pictures, but none of them were satisfactory.

As soon as I returned to my room, I took off my school uniform and I took out my clothes from the wardrobe.

As a last resort when I can't manage to take a satisfying photo.

"Maybe recently my chest has gotten bigger..."

Looking at myself wearing only wearing underwear reflected through the mirror, I couldn't help but feel depressed and sigh. For someone like me who wasn't accustomed to attracting attention, I really hated having an ample chest.

No matter what I'm always conscious about the gazes casted towards me by the boys. Today a guy stared at me with a strange look.

"Ah..."

I can't, I can't. If I think about these things it will affect the pictures.

I told myself "smile, smile", and I revealed a smile.

"Yes. It's okay like this."

After I had regained a bit of self-confidence, I put on my own clothes once again.

Then I used the delay timer mode to shot photos while I made some poses.

No matter when, I always had a lively and cheerful expression, only the seriousness in my eyes would not disappear.

"Even though it was impossible for me to take photos of myself in the past..."

Back then I couldn't even see my own smile, let alone taking a picture for others to see.

But now, it feels extremely exciting being immersed in this kind of thing.

I feel really happy when I take photos.

After experiencing this, I realized people's interests really differ a lot.

Having battled for around 30 minutes and having taken the last photo, I turned on the computer to confirm them. Even if I wasn't good at performing these tasks, I still tried hard to learn to do it.

But it was only to the degree of saving and duplicating and adding some decorations.

Even so, the impression will also change all of a sudden by doing that.

"This is fine."

I decided the best photo and I uploaded it directly.

As long as it makes one fan happy, I will be satisfied. Even if there are 100 criticisms, 1 praise is enough to cover them all.

"What should I write down...?"

Although uploading a photo was done very fast, updating the contents of the homepage was very time-consuming.

I don't have friends and I don't have anyone to hold a conversation. Being afraid of having eye-contact with others while talking to them, I always lower my head. That's why I was unable to write anything interesting.

But I can't just write a gloomy essay, nor false things. So difficult.

That's why I... will write my own prospect.

I hope tomorrow will be a happy and peaceful day for everybody.

I hope everybody can spend the day with a smile.

I wrote this wish.